

# NEW YORK JOURNAL AND ADVERTISER

W. R. HEARST.

AN AMERICAN PAPER FOR THE AMERICAN PEOPLE.

## AN AMERICAN INTERNAL POLICY.

FIRST—PUBLIC OWNERSHIP OF PUBLIC FRANCHISES.

The Values Created by the Community Should Belong to the Community.

SECOND—DESTRUCTION OF CRIMINAL TRUSTS.

No Monopolization of the National Resources by Lawless Private Combinations More Powerful Than the People's Government.

THIRD—A GRADUATED INCOME TAX.

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FOURTH—ELECTION OF SENATORS BY THE PEOPLE.

The Senate, Now Becoming the Private Property of Corporations and Bosses, to Be Made Truly Representative, and the State Legislatures to Be Redeemed from Recurring Scandals.

FIFTH—NATIONAL, STATE AND MUNICIPAL IMPROVEMENT OF THE PUBLIC SCHOOL SYSTEM.

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SIXTH—CURRENCY REFORM.

All the Nation's Money to Be Issued by the Nation's Government, and Its Supply to Be Regulated by the People and Not by the Banks.

SEVENTH—NO PROTECTION FOR OPPRESSIVE TRUSTS.

Organizations Powerful Enough to Oppress the People Are No Longer "Infant Industries."

### ALGER AND THE REPUBLICAN PRESS.

An esteemed Republican contemporary which only a few months ago was plaintively asking "What is Algerism?" seems to have found what it was looking for. It now gravely informs Alger that the time for him to resign the Secretaryship of War has arrived.

What accounts for this sudden radiance in the confused brain cells of our esteemed contemporary? Alger is no more incompetent now than he was during the war with Spain. He was an active blunderer then. He is a passive incompetent now.

When returning soldiers were bringing stories of sickness and privation from the pest camps of Cuba and the South, caused by the failure of the War Department to supply them with proper food and locate them in healthful quarters, our suddenly awakened contemporary was shouting, "What is Algerism?"

The shameful neglect of the men who were fighting their country's battles; the letting of contracts to favorites of the Administration, who plundered the Government; the appointment of drunken, worthless "sons of somebodies"; the scandalous conduct of the Commissary Department; the upholding of black-guard Egan; the advancement of the gross and incapable Shafter; the whole miserable business of mismanaging the war, sacrificing the troops and rewarding personal and political friends without regard to their capacity—that was "Algerism."

The Republican press should have called for the resignation of the Secretary of War when his official sins were thick upon him, instead of waiting until his alliance with Governor Pingree seems to place him in an unfriendly attitude toward the Administration.

However, if they can coax him, or frighten him, or lash him into a resignation, we will forgive our alarmed Republican contemporaries their inconsistency.

### MEDALS FOR NEW YORK VOLUNTEERS.

The Journal has received a number of letters suggesting that the volunteer soldiers from this State in the war with Spain be given some official recognition.

Mr. Edward R. Wilson, of No. 276 Cherry street, this city, writes:

I ask the Journal to use its influence to secure recognition for all the volunteer soldiers from this State who have served their country faithfully. Special distinction should be conferred only in exceptional cases of heroism. Massachusetts has given its soldiers \$7 per month while in the service; Vermont has given a medal; the citizens of Illinois have contributed a fund for the needy; but New York has done nothing.

Mr. Wilson and the many others who have called the Journal's attention to this neglect are right. The State of New York should pay a proper tribute to its volunteers. The Legislature should authorize the presentation of a medal, appropriately inscribed, to every man who enlisted from this State for the Spanish war.

### THE PARCEL POST AGITATION.

We are informed from Washington that an effort is now "quietly under way" to induce the Government to go into the parcel post business. If past experience in this connection is any index as to what we may expect in the future, the attempt will probably continue to remain as quiet as it is started. It is said that the large merchants, the bulk of whose business is done through mail orders, are to be interested in the movement, with a view of offsetting the influence wielded by the great express companies, who will of course fight the measure eagerly.

His sounds practical enough at first flush, after all, such a combined effort on part say, two hundred great merchants would hardly be able to exercise enough influence upon an Administration absolutely in the hands of the trusts to counteract the eloquent arguments of the three or four companies that now enjoy a monopoly of the business.

It is amazing that the American people have so long quietly submitted to the extortionate express rates and have raised no protest against the arbitrary discrimination of the Government in charging twice as much for transporting ordinary merchandise than it charges for books, photographs, etc. It is difficult not to believe that the express companies were not in the first instance responsible for this difference.

Parcel post run by the Government at Here is another phase of the dilemma: If

we do not allow poor parents to utilize the labor of their children, we do them a great wrong. In either case we commit a grievous injustice, since, unfortunately, it is a settled fact—settled by the reports of the Labor Commissioners of two representative Northern States, Massachusetts and Illinois—that "a sober and industrious workman cannot make both ends meet without the wages of his children."

The worst phase of the case remains to be considered—the worst, because it is a moral injury. In some States, as we saw, the parents are grievously tempted to commit perjury, and under our present conditions they most naturally do give way to such temptations. In other places, like our own State, it is the young ones themselves who are virtually compelled to state a falsehood and to practise such immoral tricks as those above mentioned.

Can it be denied that our civilization needs to be reformed, that it needs a radical reform?

### Free Trade Will Not Abolish Trusts.

To the Editor of the New York Journal:

A moment's consideration must convince every reasoning mind that free trade would not do away with trusts. Free trade would only enlarge their scope. It might have been different a few years ago. But today the commercial world is as one community. Just as certainly as the vast number of cities, all of the counties and States of the United States can be grouped into one gigantic trust in any particular commercial line, so can also all the cities, counties, States and nations of the world be grouped into a still more gigantic trust in any particular commercial line. It might simply take a little longer, and a larger combination, but its ultimate culmination would be just as certain. Free trade would delay, but not prevent, hence free trade would be only a palliative, not a permanent preventive nor an ultimate cure. The destinies of one or more generations of human beings are too sacred and important to trifle with a palliative in the settlement of the trust question—the most important question before the American people to-day.

The last analysis of competition is the trust. Competition is the death of trade, not the life of it, and co-operation is its glorified resurrection. Competition is war, and war is destruction. There is no such thing as permanent competition. Only the trust can permanently succeed. Hence the only question to be considered is, "Who is to own the trust?"

To talk of dissolving the trusts and abolishing them by law is not only the wrong view of the matter from the standpoint of correct public policy, but is impossible of accomplishment at this time. And if it were possible, the result of such action would be to simply turn back the evolutionary result of to-day (co-operation in production), to the disintegrating, desolating, impoverishing condition of wide and diversified competition again—to humanity's industrial calvary.

Competition is absolutely and radically wrong; so is the private ownership of the trust. Co-operation is essentially and economically correct; so is the public ownership of all public utilities. The trust of to-day is simply the private ownership of the public utilities. Hence the only possible, sensible, adequate and righteous solution of the trust question is to take over to public ownership each and every public utility as soon as a trust shall have been formed to monopolize it for private benefit.

### PUBLIC OWNERSHIP.

### Cruel Sentence for a Soldier.

Jersey City, June 30.  
Editor New York Journal: Referring to your estimable paper on the 28th inst., I desire to thank you on behalf of the men who went through the Cuban campaign, a large number of whom were court-martialed for the most trivial offenses after the fighting was over. In support of this statement I cite the case of Private John Kull, Company E, Eighth Infantry, who was dishonorably discharged from the service of the United States, forfeiting all pay and allowances, for the awfully revolting and heinous crime of missing reveille roll call.

One Patrick Fahey, a private in Company K, Fourth United States Volunteer Infantry (yellow fever immunes), who was enrolled June 6, 1898, was in camp at Fredericksburg, Va., and on July 4 he paraded with his company for the decoration of the citizens of Fredericksburg and the officers of his regiment, after which the citizens (and not the officers) were very lavish in "blowing the immunes off." Said Fahey got all he could carry and started for camp, before reaching which some trouble arose. Fahey, being picturesquely hilarious, does not know to this day what it was or how it happened.

Nevertheless, he was confined in the guard house July 4, under charge of violation of twenty-fourth and sixty-second articles of war, was tried under said charges and on July 16 the Adjutant-General of the Army approved a sentence of five years in the foregoing case.

I would also state that when this man's regiment was mustered out, June 8, he (Fahey) asked for remission of the remainder of his sentence, and his letter did not leave Governor's Island, but was unfavorably considered here, notwithstanding the fact this sentence was confirmed in Washington by Alger's man Friday, Corbin. Very respectfully,  
CHARLES I. WENDELL.

Late Private Company I, Eighth Infantry,  
No. 69 Gardner avenue, Jersey City.

### An Injustice to Workmen.

Editor of the New York Journal:

On the discharge cards used by the Department of Construction and Repair, Brooklyn Navy Yard, these words are printed: "Your general conduct has been excellent, good." Recently, in order to "reduce the force," it became necessary to discharge men of excellent conduct; nevertheless, the word "excellent" was expunged from their cards. Why? Perhaps the censor of the Construction and Repair Department can explain. Does the power to "reduce the force" give to the censorious constructor the right to reduce the reputation of any upright man he may choose to remove? H. M. Brooklyn, May 3.

### Early Closing Movement in Jersey City.

Editor of the New York Journal:

Your people seem to be always willing to speak a word in favor of the workmen, so I take the liberty of asking you to say something in favor of an early closing movement which has been started among the retail merchants of lower Jersey City. The scheme is to get the merchants to sign an agreement to close their stores at 6 p. m. twice a week. Signatures to the number of about a dozen of the leading houses have been secured and promises from twenty others.

M. N. Jersey City.

### Why Not an Irish Shamrock?

Editor of the New York Journal: Please let your readers hear this: The great yacht Shamrock is not an Irish-built boat. Many Irishmen think she is. Don't you think she could have been built in Ireland as well as in England? The Royal Ulster Yacht Club is her sponsor, and why didn't they have her built there? If the Irish production was sent over here as the cup challenger she would be as much esteemed as if from any other part of the United Kingdom.

WILLIAM RICE.

No. 202 East Twenty-ninth street.

### Another Anti.

"Did you know that tornadoes are the cause of more destruction than war?"  
"Is it possible? Then from now on I am an anti-tornadoist."—Indianapolis Journal.

## NEW MILLIONAIRE FOR NEW YORK.

I. H. CLOTHIER TO GIVE UP PHILADELPHIA FOR GOTHAM.

NEW YORK is to have an addition to its millionaire colony. There is such a constant flow of rich men to this city from all parts of the country, each of them with his wealth, that it often seems as if the flow will not stop until Manhattan has depleted the rest of the United States of its Croesuses.

This time the immigrant millionaire has only a short distance to come—just the ninety miles that separate Philadelphia from New York.

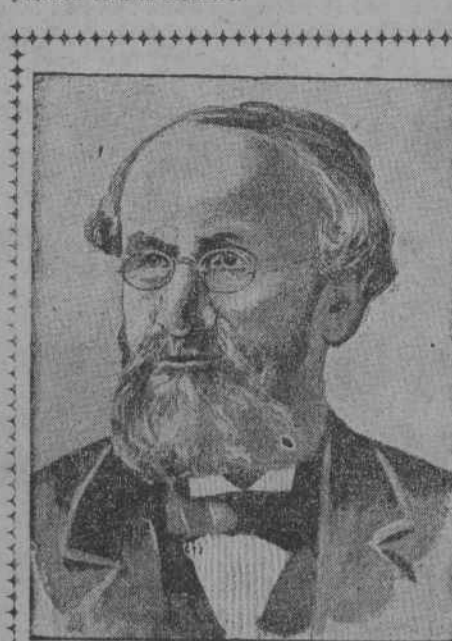
The man in question is Isaac H. Clothier, of the big Quaker City dry goods firm of Strawbridge & Clothier, a house that is favorably known all over the United States.

Mr. Clothier has purchased a plot of land at Fifth avenue and Ninety-fifth street for \$120,000 from John F. Carroll. He had already bought lots adjoining, and now he owns almost an entire Fifth avenue block. The cost of his investments is placed at \$414,000, of which \$144,000 remains on mortgage—not because Mr. Clothier is "short" of that sum, but because it pays him better to borrow it at 4 per cent and use his own money in a business that pays him more.

The Philadelphia millionaire means to move to New York. He likes the city. From all it hears and knows of him, New York will be very glad to welcome Mr. Clothier. It is understood that he will erect on his property a mansion worthy of the neighborhood and of its location on "Millionaire's Row."

Mr. Clothier is one of the representative business men of Philadelphia. He is sixty-one years of age and for many years has been a public-spirited citizen and at the head and front of all movements for the betterment of his town. He comes of good old Quaker stock. As a boy he went to the Friends' School, where they teach frugality and

industry, the two principal ingredients in the composition of a millionaire.



ISAAC H. CLOTHIER.

He dropped school and went to work at the age of seventeen, his first employment being with the

importing house of George D. Parrish & Co. For six years he worked in this establishment. In that time he picked up something of everything that was to be learned in the building, from carrying boxes up and down stairs to keeping books.

He was independent and plucky. At the age of twenty-three he started a house of his own, with George Morris and Edward Lewis as partners. They called themselves Morris, Clothier & Lewis, and they had cloth for sale. They sold plenty of it.

The firm of which Mr. Clothier is now a member was established in 1868, when he went into partnership with Justice C. Strawbridge. On July 1 of that year, just thirty-one years ago, they opened the doors of a modest little store and stood waiting anxiously at them for their first customer.

The business grew by degrees, until now it is one of the largest dry goods stores anywhere. There was a reason for its advance, and that reason was the hard work and intelligence of its members. Mr. Clothier has seen hundreds of dry goods stores established and collapse within pistol shot of his own place, and has figured out that many of the failures were due to lack of diligence.

Although he is sixty-one years old and has been in a business for forty-four years that has allowed him little time for rest or relaxation, Mr. Clothier, it is said, has no idea of retiring from affairs or of passing the rest of his life in contemplating the beauties of Central Park from the windows of his mansion. He means to keep in the workaday world.

He is a manager of Swarthmore College, the great Quaker institution just outside Philadelphia; a director in the Merchants' Fund, in the Girard Trust Company, in the Mortgage Trust Company and in many other sound and useful Quaker City institutions.

## WORKERS ANSWER A DUCHESS

ON WOMEN'S WORK IN JOURNALISM.

It would be better for women journalists to scrub floors for a living than to write nonsense.

Statement of the Duchess of Sutherland before the International Council of Women, in discussing "Women in Journalism."

philanthropist and a temperance worker. Of her it has been said, "She has nothing but friends."



DUCHESS OF SUTHERLAND.

The English society leader who said women journalists would be better employed scrubbing floors than "writing nonsense."

Her experiences do not show her to be less ignorant of the ways of real Park row journalism than

of the methods of the scrub woman, whose profession she recommends. A good profession truly, where muscle is adequate! But, lacking muscle, where should woman turn if not to the study of her own sex in her selected sphere of action?

To this Her Grace may answer that it is all the fault of man—man, who persists, even in the wide field of journalism, in relegating woman to the consideration of her own sex. For, mark, it is not journalism that Her Grace finds fault with, but Woman in Journalism.

By Marie Manning.

The Duchess of Sutherland addressed the Woman's Congress in London the other day on the subject, "Women in Journalism," and among other pleasant things said that it would "be better for women to scrub floors for a living than to write nonsense."

Her Grace knows whereof she speaks. She has written a great deal for the English periodicals that represent the softer sex in English journalism. She has told how to make home happy by converting a soap box into a grand piano, and how the crowded dwellers in flats may economize space by investing in a combination "butter dish and comb tray."

It was high time for Her Grace's conscience to call a halt. The scrubbing brush penance was paid. She ought to forget all about "women journalists," take a trip to Park row and know real newspaper women, who do news stories, "door-stepping." It is called in the vernacular, and make no more fuss about it than the men reporters. She ought to see them on Saturday afternoons, with their comfortable wads in their inside pockets, filing out for their pay-day luncheon. She ought to see them when they have scored a beat, won a compliment for a good story or finished a complicated "make-up" in the composing room. The newspaper women all over this country will undoubtedly be delighted to contribute to a brace of scrubbing brushes for Her Grace. By all means let her put aside her pen and begin on floors, the dingy, dusty newspaper office floors, where women, real newspaper women, work, and in the blessed drudgery forget that "life is so dally," and that titled lady journalists find time to cackle.

## DINKELSPIEL AT THE SEASHORE.

HE HAS A SESSION "MIT DER BROKERS."

(Copyright, 1899, by the Baltimore American.)

"V EN a man he goes py der seaside shore to ged his health improvedment and his lek pulled I dink ven he makes his brayes he should say, 'Leet us nod indo demtation und der vet vares also.'"

Do skurf, vich is der swiftness and der vettest bart of der ocean, id is a delusion und a sneer, alretty.

Uf dare is anydings I despaln und hades it is der skurf on dob of der vares ad der seafide shore.

Katarina she is der reason vy.

Katarina she is my oit college chum vedded vife vich she has been for femp und swansig years, und nefer yet before dilt I vunder vare is der diforce court house undil yesterdaz.

Katarina she set py me, "Diederich, vy doand't you took me und vent indo der skurf vare are der vet vares? I dink vot I vould like to make some swimnings af der vich und a life preservation!"

"Katarina," I set, "demtation me nod! I feel comfortability on der dry land: vot is der use to vade oold indo der vetness und ged frickles on der ent of my nose? I vill vent to der merry-run-around und ride mit you on a vooden horsepuck, und sevander my wealth like a sbenttrift, und I refusal to vent in der skurf."

"Diederich," set Katarina, "ve haf been married for femp und swansig years, und, darefore, I dink my suchestion should be actioned on midoud valting undil ve ged home py der city, vare dare is no skurf in der vater pipes."

Ven Katarina sheaks mit tignity und fermentation in her volce dare is nuddings farder to argument about.

End so after a vile ve vent und took off a great deal less den ve pud agaln und ve vent down on der beach of der seafide shore.

Der bathing sulid vich I vore id vas shordness on der trouserings und dare vas nuddings badt admosphere vare der sleets vas end oud. I dink der man vot inventioned der bathing sulid he inventioned also der Higlant Scotchman und der disrooping dramaticals. Dare is a similarity between dem vich id is fery much alike to each udder.

Vell, anyhow, I vaded indo der skurf to vare my knees dey vas shooking mit indiekation ad der coldness of der vetness, und Katarina she set, "Diederich, vy doand't you svim oold und flood on der top of der brokers?"

"Katarina," I set, "oxxoes me vot I desire to lif undil my dylng daz midoud der beausure of gedding drowned py sinking beforehand. Uf you haf any desirability to flood vare on der foaming skurf yust help yourself, und I vill promise to cherish your memory mit der recollections vot I rememper about you before you vent py a vater grave. In der meantime, Katarina, I vill remain sdationary in py der seafide shore vare der skurf und der brokers dey vas nod so tam athletic, alretty."

"Diederich," set Katarina, "id muss be a dreathful afflictionment to be a cowardice like vot you are."

Und den she vaded oold indo der vetness vare der skurf vas rolling in mit der brokers.

Moss mens dey hade to be a cowardice ven der vimmen expectation dem to be brafte, und, darefore, I vaded oold indo der vetness of der skurf to should vare vould be my vishbone of I vas a geese.

Den Katarina she set, "Diederich, I am glad vot you vas no longer a cowardice, und I hope you vill make some enchoymen in der skurf. Uf y



"Diederich, vy doand't you svim oold und flood on der tob uf der brokers?"

vill dake my hant ve vill make some swimnings together mit each udder oold a leedle yet."

Und yust den somedings habbened.

I doand't know vedder id vas der Teutonic or der Kaiser Wilhelm der Grosse, und anyway id lid me should vare I make breathlings und I yust obened my mouth und took a scud down on der boddom of der sandy ocean.

In der oxcediment of der moment I forgot to rememper dot der vise man keeps his mouth shud, und, darefore, dot is der reason vy der inside of me made ressemblings to a ackwaryum, mit eel-gries und lopster-salad und vales und Spanish mickeloff swimming around.

Vell, anyhow, after I reeferred der sensibilities vich I lost, I set py Katarina, "Uf you please, meine liebe, make my apologzings to der red of der bathing-sulders und tolt dem dot I haf reemoved der ocean py misdake. I haf no intention to swallow all der skurf, und circumstances aiders faces ven you vas among der brokers."

"Dit you feel any bedder now?" set Katarina, pale mit der vitness of der fright, vich she thought I vas drowned.

"Ja, Katarina," I set; "I vas bedder, und uf you vill please ged a terrick elefator to carry me und der ocean up to der hotel I vill be obligational, alretty."

"Dit id hurd you vare id lid you?" set Katarina.

"Nein," I set; "id nefer hurds a sdrong hearty man to ged his breathing machine separationed from him py somedings vich kigs him so hart he doand't know vare is his sensibilities. Der oold ding vot hurds me is dot I vas nod brafte enough to be a cowardice und led der vet ocean sdazy vare I pelongs. Der next dime vot you demtation me

to vent in der vater, Katarina, I vill areed you for a diforce, und I bed der court-house vill gif id to me, too, also, right away quick, because you vas a incompetability und a foolisher."

"Vot is a foolisher?" set Katarina.

"A foolisher is a female foolishness," I set, und den ve vent home to dinner, vich I could nod ead nuddings for about a veek.

DIEDERICH DINKELSPIEL,  
per George V. Hobart.

Her Faith.

"And so," he said, "you believe in predestination?"

"Yes," she replied, "it seems to me that any one who believes the Bible at all must believe in that doctrine."

"You think every one has an appointed time to die?"

"Of course."

"And that no one is in any danger of dying until his or her time comes?"

"Yes, I believe all that implicitly."

"Then why did you scream, jump back from in front of that cable car and faint this morning?"

He demanded, with the triumphant look that men assume when they succeed in breaking down people's cherished beliefs.

She opened her lips, as if to reply, but hesitated.

"Come," he urged, "my question is a fair one. You can't answer it, can you?"

"Yes," she said, looking him steadily in the eyes, "I can! I jumped back and fainted because I knew you were there to catch me in your arms."

Then, at last, he had the courage to tell her of his almost overpowering love.—Chicago Times-Herald.